



ETERNAL LIGHT

A
concert
for
peace

Saturday 8th November

2025

WELCOME

A very warm welcome to this evening's concert, when we commemorate this special time of year set aside for Remembrance.

Sidmouth Choral Society is delighted to offer this concert alongside members of the University of Exeter Chapel Choir.

Naturally, the context of this evening's concert is reflective, and we ask that any applause be held until the conclusion of each half of the programme.

Please note that neither any form of recording nor photography is permitted.

There will be a brief interval. After the concert, please consider donating to the charities whose representatives will be located at the church doorways.

Thank you for supporting us this evening.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

Sidmouth Choral Society would like to thank

Andy Benoy (our accompanist)

Paragon Books (for advance tickets and publicity)

Sidmouth Print (for poster and programme printing)

Sidmouth Choral Society is a Registered Charity No. 1032640 and a member of 'Making Music' (*The National Federation of Music Societies*)

CONTACT

Email: sidmouthchoral@gmail.com

Website: <https://www.sidmouthchoral.co.uk>

PROGRAMME

Kyrie eleison. Christe eleison. Kyrie eleison.

(Lord, have mercy. Christ, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.)

Text: *The Ordinary of the Mass*; Music: *Louis Vierne (1870—1937)*

Domine Iesu Christe, Rex gloriæ,

libera animas omnium fidelium

defunctorum de pœnis inferni,

et de profundo lacu; libera eas

de ore leonis, ne absorbeat eas

tartarus, ne cadant in obscurum.

Sed signifer sanctus Michael

repræsentet eas in lucem sanctam,

quam olim Abrahæ promisisti,

et semini eius.

Hostias et preces tibi, Domine,

laudis offerimus. Tu suscipe pro

animabus illis, quarum hodie

memoriam facimus; fac eas,

Domine, de morte transire ad

vitam; quam olim Abrahæ

promisisti, et semini eius.

O Lord Jesus Christ, King of glory,

save the souls of all the faithful departed

from all pains of hell, and from the abyss;

and from the mouth of the lion so that their souls

may not languish in the depths of hell.

But that Saint Michael might bring them into

the holy light which once you promised

to Abraham and his seed.

We offer prayer and praise to you, O Lord;

accept these for the souls whom today we

commemorate. Grant them, O Lord, to pass

from death into the life which once you promised

to Abraham and his seed.

Text: *The Mass of the Dead*; Music: *Maurice Duruflé (1902—1986)*

(Offertorium)

Sanctus, sanctus, sanctus, Dominus
Deus Sabaoth. Pleni sunt cœli gloria
tua. Hosanna in excelsis.

*Holy, holy, holy Lord God of Sabaoth.
Heaven and earth are full of your glory.
Hosanna in the highest.*

Text: *The Ordinary of the Mass*; Music: *Jean Langlais (1907—1991)*

Libera me, Domine, de morte æterna,
in die illa tremenda, quando cœli
movendi sunt et terra, dum veneris
iudicare sæculum per ignem.
Tremens factus sum ego et timeo
dum discussio venerit atque ventura
ira, quando cœli movendi sunt et
terra. Dies illa, dies iræ, calamitatis
et miseræ, dies magna et amara valde.
Requiem æternam dona eis, Domine,
et lux perpetua luceat eis. Libera me,
Domine, de morte æterna, in die
illa tremenda, quando cœli movendi
sunt et terra, dum veneris iudicare
sæculum per ignem.

*Deliver me, O Lord, from eternal death
on that dreadful day when the heavens
and the earth shall be moved, when you
will come to judge the world by fire.
I quake with fear and I tremble waiting
for the day of judgment to come, when
the heavens and the earth shall be moved.
Day of sorrow, day of wrath, of calamity,
of misery, the solemn day, and most bitter.
Rest eternal give to them, O Lord,
and let perpetual light shine upon them.
Deliver me, O Lord, from eternal death
on that dreadful day when the heavens
and the earth shall be moved, when you
will come to judge the world by fire.*

Text: *The Mass of the Dead*; Music: *Maurice Durufle*
(*Libera me*)

Pie Iesu, Domine,
dona eis requiem sempiternam.

*Merciful Lord Jesus,
grant them eternal rest.*

Text: *The Mass of the Dead*; Music: *Gabriel Fauré (1845—1924)*
(from 'Libera me')

Lux æterna luceat eis, Domine,
cum sanctis tuis in æternum,
quia pius es. Requiem æternam
dona eis, Domine, et lux
perpetua luceat eis.

*May light eternal shine upon them, O Lord,
with your saints forever, for with you there is
mercy. Eternal rest grant unto them, O Lord,
and let perpetual light shine upon them.*

Text: *The Mass of the Dead*; Music: *Maurice Duruflé*

Nimrod (Enigma Variations) ~ *Edward Elgar (1857—1934)*
David Hulse, organ

In paradisum deducant angeli
in tuo adventu suscipiant te
martyres; et perducant te in
civitatem sanctam Ierusalem.
Chorus angelorum te suscipiat
et cum Lazaro quondam
paupere æternam habeas requiem.

*May the angels receive you in paradise,
at your coming may the martyrs receive you
and bring you into the holy city Jerusalem.
There may choirs of angels receive you,
and with Lazarus, once a beggar,
may you have eternal rest.*

Text: *The Mass of the Dead*; Music: *Maurice Duruflé*

Lord, Thou hast been our refuge from one generation to another.

Before the mountains were brought forth,
or ever the earth and the world were made,
thou art God from everlasting and world without end.

*(O God our help from ages past, our hope for years to come;
our shelter from the stormy blast and our eternal home.)*

Thou turnest man to destruction;
again thou sayest, "Come again ye children of men."
For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday,
seeing that is past as a watch in the night.

As soon as thou scatterest them they are even as a sleep
and fade away suddenly like the grass.

In the morning it is green and groweth up,
but in the evening it is cut down, dried up and withered.

For we consume away in thy displeasure,
and are afraid at thy wrathful indignation.
For when thou art angry all our days are gone;
we bring our years to an end as a tale that is told.

The years of our age are three score years and ten
and though men be so strong that they come to fourscore years,
yet is their strength but labour and sorrow.
So soon passeth it away and we are gone.

Turn thee again, O Lord, at the last. Be gracious unto thy servants.
O satisfy us with thy mercy and that soon
so shall we rejoice and be glad all the days of our life.

Lord, thou hast been our refuge from one generation to another.
Before the mountains were brought forth,
or ever the earth and the world were made,
thou art God from everlasting and world without end.

And the glorious majesty of the Lord be upon us. Prosper thou, O prosper thou the work of
our hands, O prosper thou our handy work.

Text: *Psalm 90*; Music: *Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872—1958)*

INTERVAL

Lead kindly light amid the encircling gloom, lead thou me on,
the night is dark, and I am far from home; lead thou me on!
Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see
the distant scene, one step enough for me.
I was not ever thus, nor prayed that thou shouldst lead me on.
I loved to choose and see my path, but now, lead thou me on!
I loved the garish day, and spite of fears, pride ruled my will;
remember not past years.
So long your power has blest me, sure it still will lead me on,
o'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till the night is gone,
and with the morn those angel faces smile,
which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

Text: *St John Henry Newman (1801—1890)*; Music: *Howard Goodall (b. 1959)*

I have to believe that you still exist somewhere, that you still watch me
sometimes, that you still love me somehow; I have to believe that life has
meaning somehow, that I am useful here sometimes, that I make small
differences somewhere. I have to believe that I need to stay here for some time,
that all this teaches me something, so that I can meet you again somewhere.

Text: *Ann Thorp*; Music: *Howard Goodall*

Do not stand at my grave and weep, I am not there, I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow. I am the diamond glints on snow.
I am the sunlight on ripened grain. I am the gentle autumn rain.
When you awaken in the morning's hush, I am the swift uplifting rush
of quiet birds in circled flight. I am the soft stars that shine at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry; I am not there, I did not die.

Text: *attributed to Mary Elizabeth Frye*; Music: *Howard Goodall*

Drop, drop, slow tears, and bathe those beauteous feet,
which brought from heaven the news and Prince of Peace.
Cease not, wet eyes, his mercies to entreat;
to cry for vengeance sin doth never cease.
In your deep floods drown all my faults and fears;
nor let his eye see sin, but through my tears.

Text: *Phineas Fletcher*; Music: *Howard Goodall*

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,
miserere nobis.
Dona eis requiem.

*O Lamb of God who takes away the sins
of the world, have mercy on us.
Grant them rest.*

Text: *Mass of the Dead*; Music: *Howard Goodall (b. 1959)*

Chant de paix ~ *Jean Langlais*

Andy Benoy, organ

They shall grow not old, as we that are left grow old.
Age shall not weary them, nor the years condemn.
At the going down of the sun and in the morning,
We will remember them. We will remember them.

Text: *Laurence Binyon*; Music: *Douglas Guest (1916—1996)*

Lacrimosa, dies illa,
qua resurget ex favilla
iudicandus homo reus.
Huic ergo parce, Deus.
Pie Iesu Domine,
dona eis requiem.

*That day will be marked by tears
when those to be judged
will arise from the ashes.
Spare them, O God, in your mercy.
Merciful Lord Jesus,
grant them rest*

Text: *The Mass of the Dead*; Music: *Zbigniew Preisner (b. 1955)*

Pie Iesu Domine,
dona eis requiem.

*Merciful Lord Jesus,
grant them rest*

Text: *The Mass of the Dead*; Music: *Maurice Duruflé*

We praise thee, O God; we acknowledge thee to be the Lord.
All the earth doth worship thee, the Father everlasting.
To thee all angels cry aloud, the heavens and all the powers therein.
To thee cherubin and seraphin continually do cry,
Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Sabaoth;
Heaven and earth are full of the majesty of thy glory.

The glorious company of the apostles praise thee.
The goodly fellowship of the prophets praise thee.
The noble army of martyrs praise thee.
The holy Church throughout all the world doth acknowledge thee:
the Father of an infinite majesty;
thine honourable, true and only Son;
also the Holy Ghost the Comforter.
Thou art the King of glory, O Christ.
Thou art the everlasting Son of the Father.
When thou tookest upon thee to deliver man,
 thou didst not abhor the Virgin's womb.
When thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death,
 thou didst open the kingdom of heaven to all believers.
Thou sittest at the right hand of God, in the glory of the Father.
We believe that thou shalt come to be our judge.
We therefore pray thee, help thy servants,
 whom thou hast redeemed with thy precious blood.
Make them to be numbered with thy saints in glory everlasting.

Text: *Te Deum laudamus*; Music: *Ralph Vaughan Williams*

In paradisum deducant angeli
in tuo adventu suscipiant te
martyres; et perducant te in
civitatem sanctam Ierusalem.

*May the angels receive you in paradise,
at your coming may the martyrs receive you
and bring you into the holy city Jerusalem.*

Chorus angelorum te suscipiat
et cum Lazaro quondam
paupere æternam habeas requiem.

*There may choirs of angels receive you,
and with Lazarus, once a beggar,
may you have eternal rest.*

Text: *The Mass of the Dead*; Music: *Gabriel Fauré*

SIDMOUTH CHORAL SOCIETY

SOPRANO

Julie Andrews
Margaret Brooke
Mary Carpenter
Sallie Coley
*Rebecca Davies **
Sue Diffey
Barbara Dunstan-Smith
Joan Edgecumbe
Katherine Finney
Nicky Hobbs
Naomi Hogg
Elaine King
Brenda Long
Rosie Maggs
Alison Newell
Francesca Osbaldeston
Elizabeth Peace
Esther Pearce
Alice Price
Jean Quinn
Judy Reeves
Deborah Robertson
Val Rowling
Gillian Scrace
Gertrude de Waard
Kay Wood

ALTO

Pauline Belton
Nicola Channon
Gillian Connell
Rebekah Cunningham
Isobel Francis
Jacqui Freeman
Gill French
Vanessa Hunziker
Pippa Jones
Denise Lyon
Gill Minett
Linda Osborne
Brenda Richards
Monice Tombs
Judith Whittaker

TENOR

Dorothy Ball
Janie Bennett
Keith Diffey
Ian Fleming
Philip Hobbs
Charles King
Carol Laird
Denese Molyneaux
Nigel Price
Frances Stevens

BASS

Malcolm Davies
Brian Hall
Brian Major
Steve Minett
David de la Mothe
Roger Pearce
David Scrace
Tony Warren
Simon Whittaker

CHOIR

COMMITTEE

Charles King, chair
Judith Whittaker
treasurer
Denise Lyon
secretary
Brenda Richards
membership secretary
Tony Warren
webmaster
Janie Bennett
co-opted member
Deborah Robertson
librarian
Ian Fleming
concert manager

* soloist

THE UNIVERSITY OF EXETER CHAPEL CHOIR

Izzy Albery

Libby Nolan

Rowan Bunce

Hettie Smith

Lizzie Coldrick

Lottie Perry

Holly Garside

Nellie Lofthouse

Milly Holdsworth

Cora Hewitt

Emily Davis

Florence Gayton

Mikey King

Matt Skaria

Connor Carnathan

Sam Scozzari

Will Smith-McShee

Joe Young

Max Black

Hendrik Ashbrooke

Jack Ramsay

Benjamin Smith

Thomas Noakes

Tom Clark

Fin Batsford

Michael Graham, *Director*

David Davies, *Director & organ*

Andy Benoy, *organ & piano*

David Hulse, *University organ scholar*

Oliver Macmullan, *University organ scholar*

Our next concert...

Sidmouth Choral Society



Welcome Yule

A concert featuring the
much-loved *Fantasia* on
Christmas Carols by
Vaughan Williams and
John Rutter's delightful
adaptation of the *Wind
in the Willows*

Sidmouth Parish Church

Saturday 13th December

2025 - 5pm to 6.15pm

Free mince pies for all

Tickets £12.50

available from

Paragon Books, Sidmouth

or on the door

Children under 12 free